HELIOS:FEMINA
A World of Ash

Damn...
He's good.
...and that's only an arpeggio.
Show off.

Alexander.
Here

Yesss!
I'm not the first
to play!
This gives me
time to strategize...
let's see.

No.
Next, Elias.

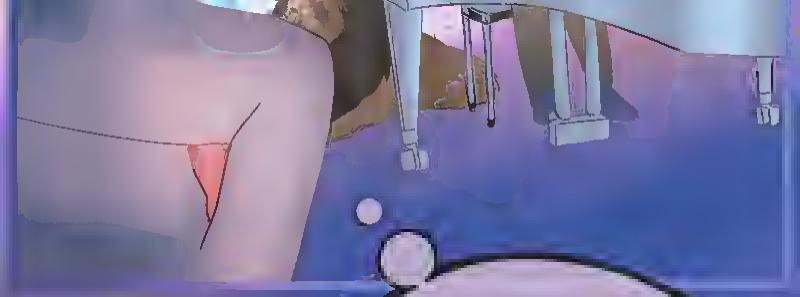
No.
Next, Cora.
Yes.

Next, Audra.
No.
Next, Rachel.

No.
So far, he's played jazz, R&B, Baroque Classical, and Romantic.
I wonder what mine will be?
Yes.
No.

No.
Yes.
Next, Rhea.
Choose an instrument.

yawn...
Am I done here? We already have enough instrumentalists.



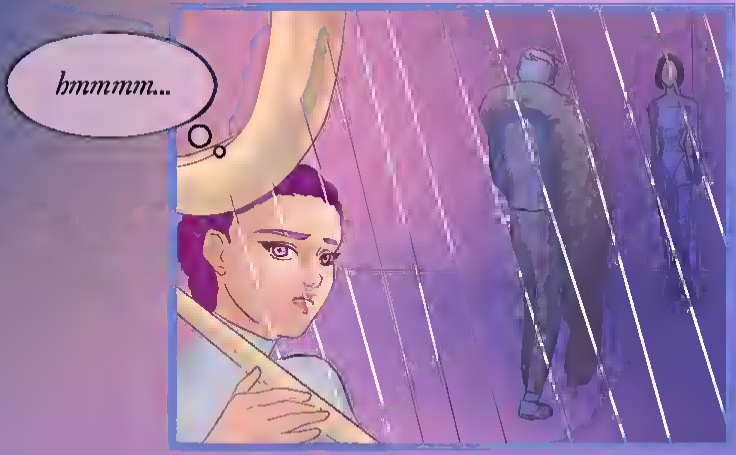
Shame.
I really wanted to play.

We still need a harpist.

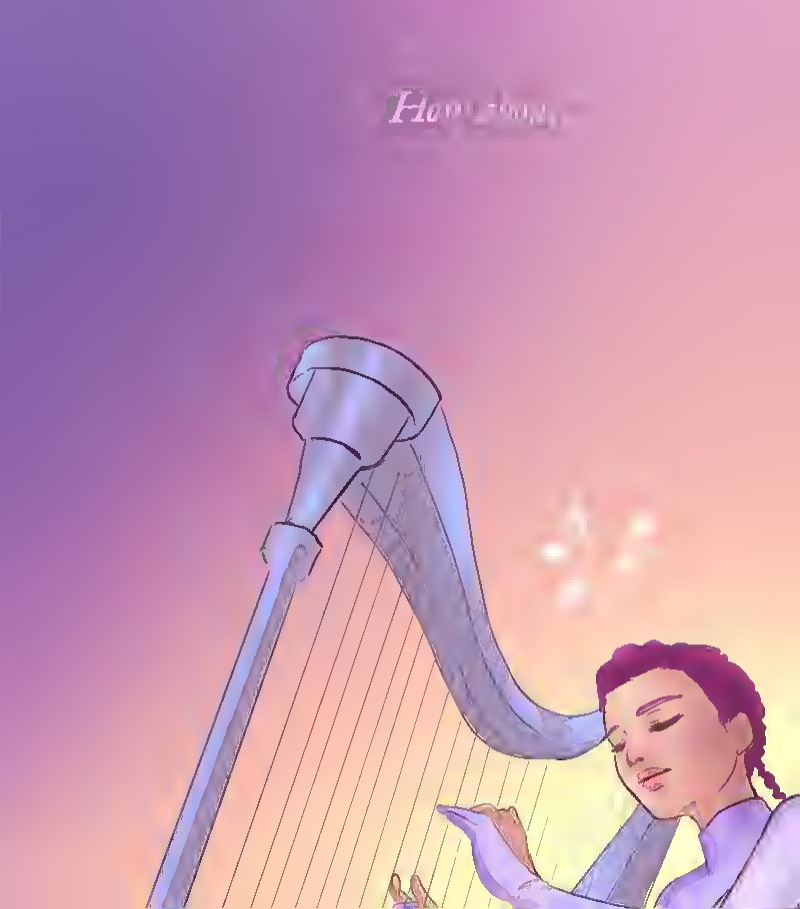
This one has the instrument in her music profile.

Is that so?
Then show me.
Hmmmm... what should I have you play...

Ahhh...
I'm too tired
to think.
Just...
surprise me.



If I was rich
what would I like to do...

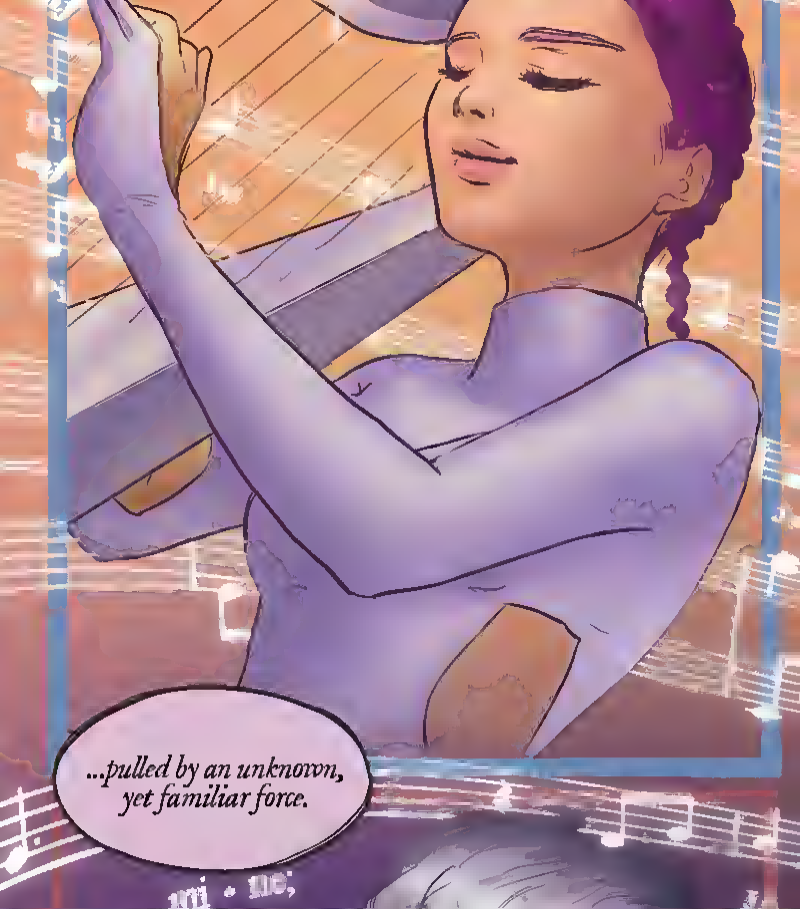


A sound of heaven.

Music is the closest truth I feel.

Times like this, I find myself drifting through the waves...

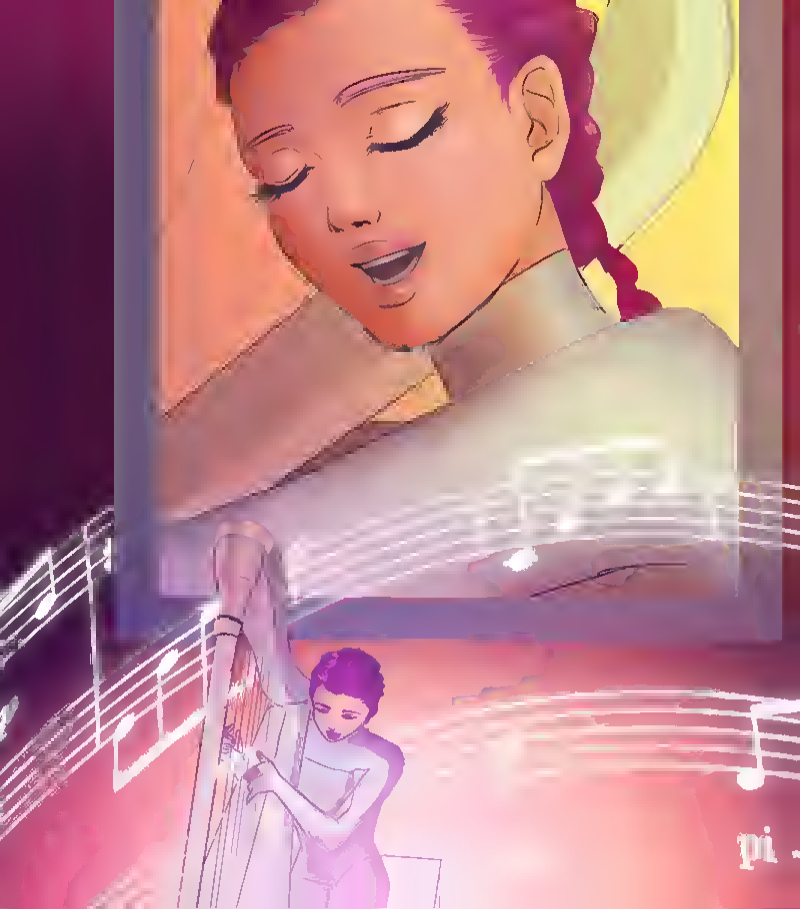
Re
Do


...pulled by an unknown, yet familiar force.

Do
mi - ne;
D

flowing...

...like a stream.



Requiem?

Leave us.
You too, Solomon.

That was an exquisite performance.

I humbly thank you, your highness.

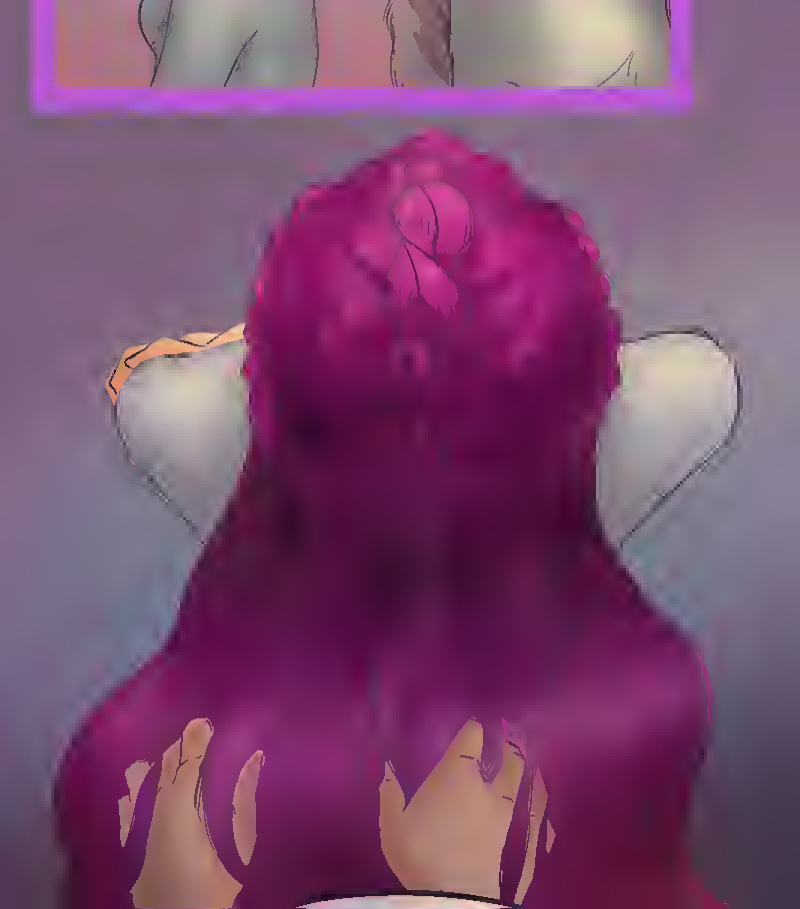
Rhea hmm? How come I've never seen you around.
Well... I don't get out much.

Which district are you from?
The ground.

Makes sense why I haven't seen you, then.

Such a shame. Someone with your talent and beauty...
...would

be welcomed here
What do you say?

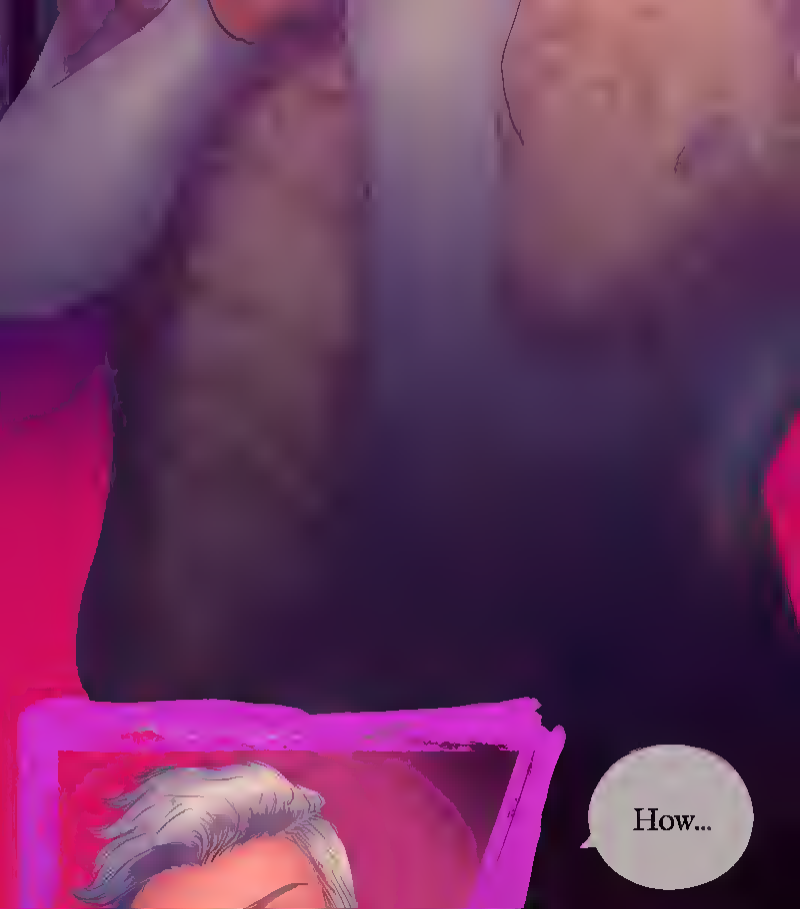


You can be
in my private chamber
ensemble.
I can play with you
everyday.

Thank you, sir.
I mean your majesty...
I mean highness

Get yourself together, girl.
Thank him, and leave.
Your highness
I would be honored to perform at your birthday gala
I humbly accept your invitation to play in your royal assembly
Thank you, your highness
Hah!
Hah!

Hahaha.
You sound like a
little princess.


How...

...cute.

It's been a while since someone fought back.

THUMP THUMP

This is not happening.

What do I do???

THUMP THUMP
I've heard rumors
about his sadistic behavior!

If I resist, he might...
...he might torture me!

Not like this...

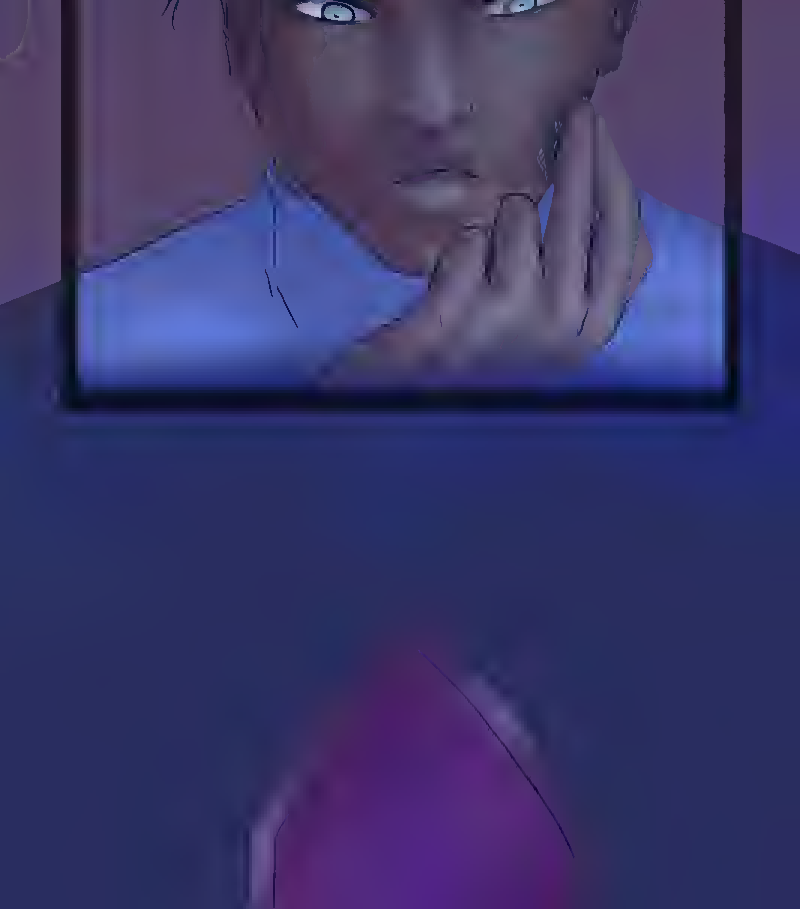
Not like this...

...no...

gasp

Shit.
What did I
just do?

Your highness,
we heard a scream.
Are you okay?

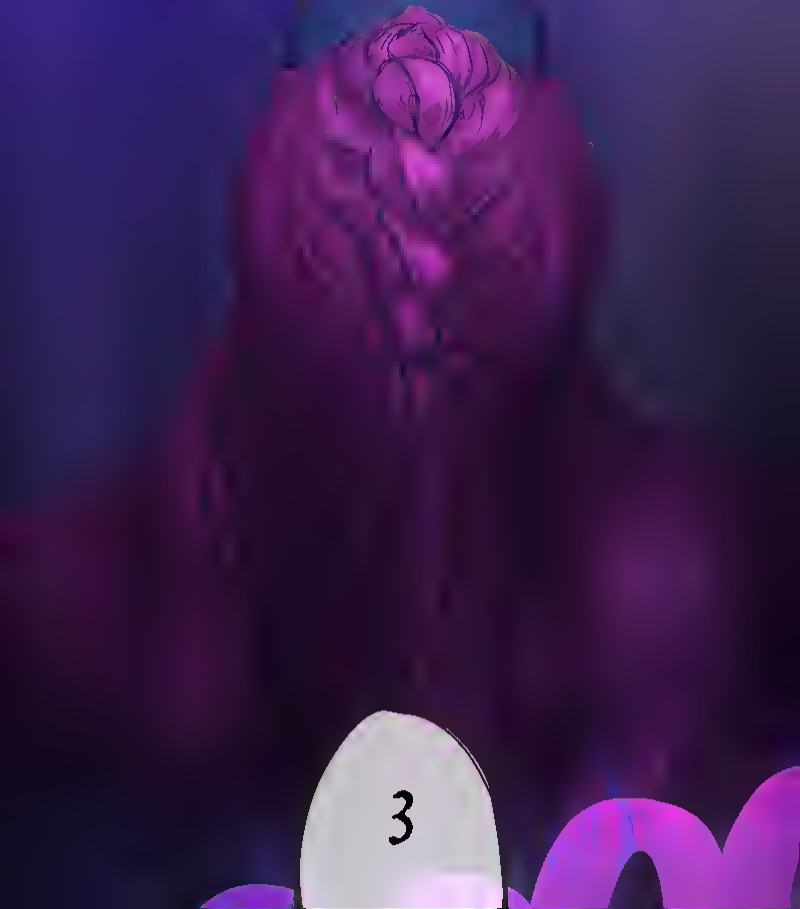


Deactivate
her eyeD.

No. Please no.
Your highness, I'm sorry!

Please!
Please,
your highness!!!

Deactivate
eyeD 1577 in...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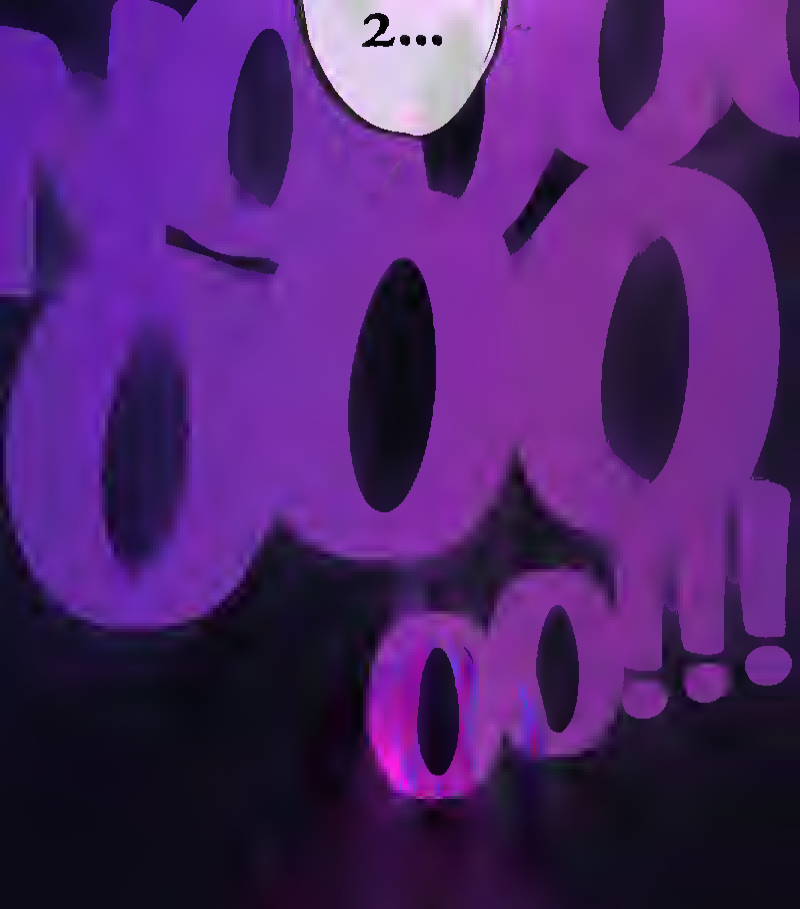

2...

AHH

HHHHHHHH
HHHHH
HHH!!!

MY EYES!!!

They're burning!!!

This is what it's like to have your eyeD deactivated?!

I... can't...

Mira.
She's still alive.
Her eyeD has been deactivated, your highness. She will die.

She should have died 10 seconds ago.
You are correct. It has been longer than 6 seconds.
Your highness, please forgive me... her screams must be unpleasant to you.

Let me put her out of her misery.
No need.

I want to enjoy her last performance.

How am I still alive?

I should have died by now...

...maybe...

....maybe
I'm not meant to go just yet....
because...

...because I haven't said my goodbyes.

I told Mom
I'd be home tonight for my birthday.

I have promises
to keep.

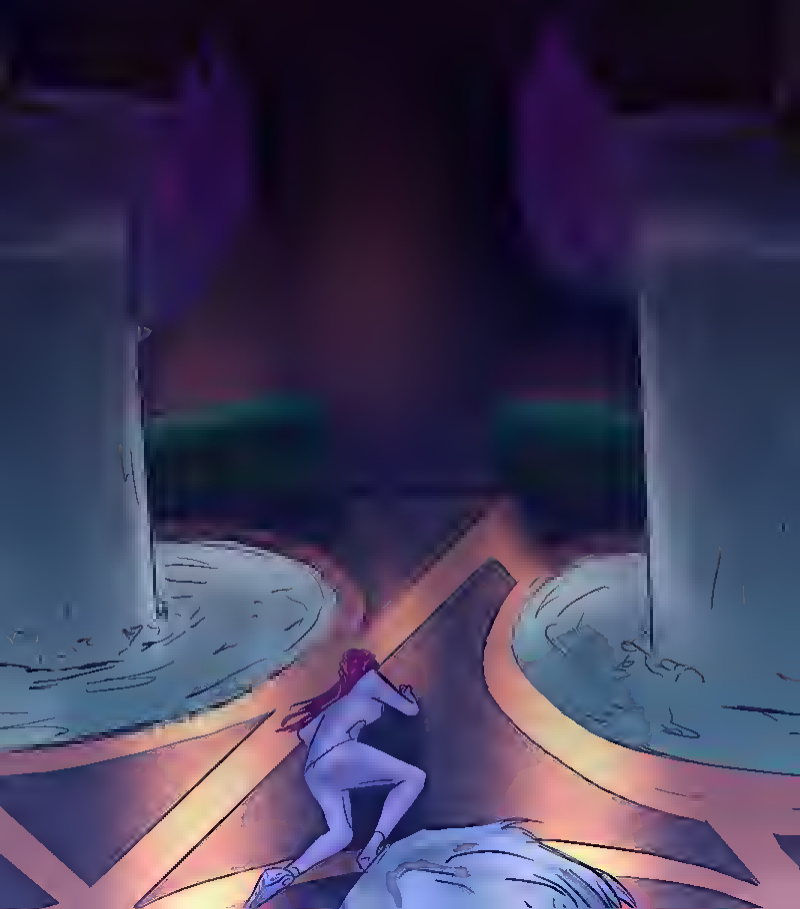
I can't give up
just yet.

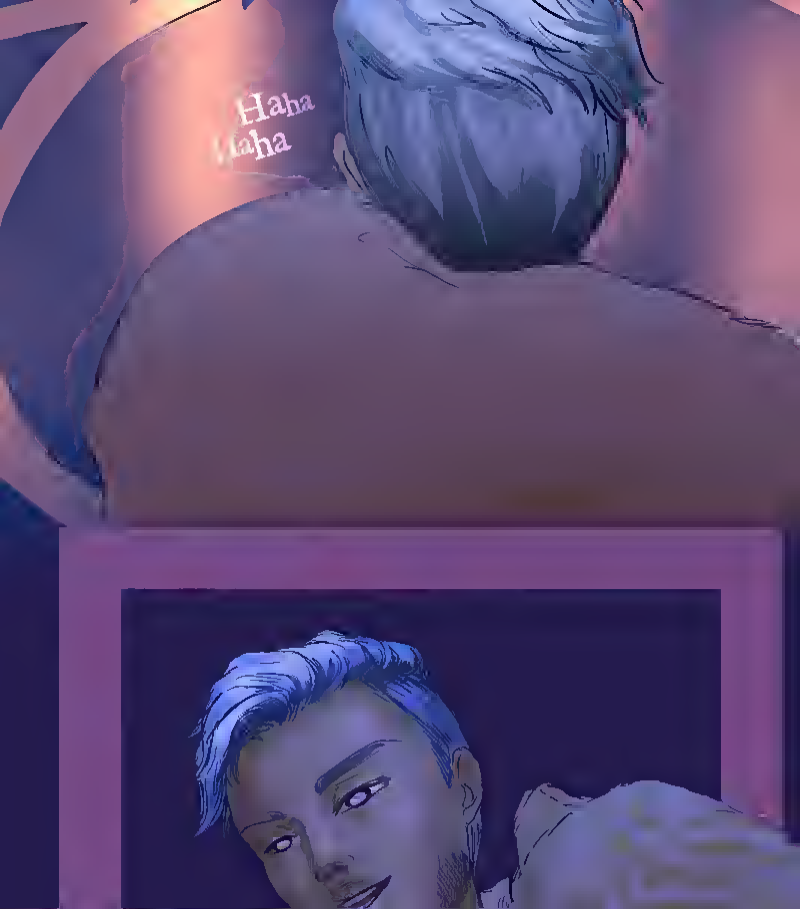
Think Rhea.
Thinnnnnk!

Arggggh!
How can I concentrate???

This pain and that monster laughing!!!

Arrrrrghhhhh
Shut up!!!!!




Haha
Haha

A favorite Greek tale
of mine tells a story of a tragic
White Raven.

God of [illegible], art and [illegible]
was in love with a princess
who was carrying
his child.
To keep close watch,
he sent a divine messenger
to guard her.

sigh...

Sadly though,
the white raven saw how

she was unfaithful to her God
by falling for a mere
mortal.

Tsk

The white raven
brought news back to Apollo,
but he was enraged that it
didn't gouge the Prince's
eyes out.

And so...
he cursed the raven...

... turning it's
pure white feathers
black.

My princess...

...darkness awaits
you

Thanks for subscribing!

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